

THE ILLINOIS RADIO AMATEURS' CLUB, INC.

1944 Bulletin # 22.

Nov. 25, 1944.

Dear Members:

October and Hallowe'en have passed. We can lay aside our fears of the supernatural, where a person's spirit becomes temporarily detached from the physical body to float around hither and thither in the astral spectrum, and come back to earth, in order to quote a little poem, lest we forget it.

The moon was bright
The road was dark
The perfect place
To stop and park
He gave a sigh
He gave a groan
He cursed his luck
He was alone.

Terminal Island Beacon.

The IRAC meeting of Oct. 19th was held at Gettelman's Raths-Keller and was an informal one. A silent roll call was taken and disclosed 29 members and 3 visitors present. All regular business was dispensed with. The night was given over to eating, drinking, card playing and ragchewing. Messrs. Charles Moyer, W9CVL, John Scarvaci, W9CIL, and Joe Bryson of the entertainment committee did themselves well in providing our usual "K, C and 10 in one rations", which we washed down with the amber brew so gratuitously supplied by Tommy Gettelman, W9IZO. We could go into more detail about the food and beer, but it would be inconsiderate and tactless, so we will make no further mention of it.

Everyone had a good time, but judging by the noise and excitement, it seemed as if the sheepshead game by Doyle, W9GPI, Stromberg, W9DC, Scarvaci, W9GIL and Meyer, W9CVL, carried away the honors. Stromberg in his enthusiasm invited the whole gang down to Lake Geneva. Upon being reminded that the Boys might take him up on it, he replied, "So what? We've had 14 at dinner already, so I guess we can take care of you hungry wolves."

Clarence Crapo, W9VD, our official photographer, had his birdie box along and took several pictures. We again tried to get Herb Wareing, W9NY, with the Ishkabibble hat on, but this time the photoflash was a wee bit too fast and the hat wasn't quite down on his head. If at first you don't succeed, try, try again.

Emil Felber, W9RH, had his portable phonograph along and played some of the IRAC recordings of several years ago.

Bob Mayer, W9KLN, one of our out of town members, was in town and hit it just right. He kept on saying, "That last beer did it."

Herb Parish, W9CCD, our old 201A maestro, told a fable that he
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claims to be the truth. 'twas the one about keeping all windows closed and the bed sheets tied down. We can't begin to explain it, as it seems to be a deep problem of aerodynamics.

The meeting of Oct. 26th was attended by 14 members and 4 visitors. Among the visitors was Chet T. Norton, W9WVK, who formerly lived in Chicago and belongs to the Hamfesters, but now makes his home in our fair city. Another visitor was Clifford Miron, W9NVR, formerly of Little Chute, Wis., who is now employed at WISN. Both will join our WEKS group.

The Nov. 2nd meeting roll call disclosed 13 members and 5 visitors present. We were glad to see "Big Jawn" Wilkinson, W9UML, in our midst again.

The Nov. 9th meeting brought out 19 members and 4 visitors. Romie Budzinski, ACRU, USNR, W9JPS, one of our members in service, was home on a furlough and dropped in. Romie is attached to a carrier borne dive bomber squadron.

T/Sgt. Eugene Berens, was home on a furlough, but could not make the meeting. He phoned to let us know that he was here, but pretty busy, his time being taken up by nothing less than taking unto himself a wife. Congratulations, Gene.

The meeting of Nov. 16th was attended by 20 members and 4 visitors. Among the visitors was Mr. Jones of Houston, Texas, who is taking a six weeks' electronics course at Marquette University, sponsored by the Brotherhood of Electrical Workers (AFL). He is an operator of his local WEKS group and gave us a talk on their equipment and QSO conditions.

Don Lerten, who last wrote from Rome, Italy, was reported as having been seen in Milwaukee, but he did not come to the club meeting.

The demure young bride, her face reflecting winsome innocence, slowly walked down the church aisle, clinging to the arm of her father. As she reached the platform before the altar, her dainty foot brushed a potted flower, upsetting it. She looked at the sodate face of the old minister. "That's a hell of a place to put a lily," she said.

The WEKS tests are progressing nicely. Oct. 18th, Unit # 10 - Shorewood, acted as control station, but weather conditions were peculiar and signals were "lousy". Nevertheless, everything clicked smoothly. 15 messages were sent and 13 received.

Oct. 25th test was controlled by Unit # 4, and, again, conditions were not so hot, but test ran off pretty good. 13 messages were sent and 11 received. Unit # 27 is a new portable mobile job that packs a good signal. Our Deputy Radio Aide, Norm Barnes, W9CDY, took our visitor, Mrs. R. Isham, a WEKS operator, from Mansfield, Ohio, around with portable mobile Unit #15 to Units # 1, 3 & 4. The rest of the Boys were quite upset, as W9CDY told her that the balance of the units were all just the same - Charlie Heyer, W9GVL, said, "What do you mean just the same? - How about the good looking personnel?"

On Nov. 1st, the net was controlled by Unit # 5. They surely kept the net humming with a flock of messages. 21 were sent and 19 received. One of the messages sent by Unit #5 to Unit # 21 - City Hall,

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asked to advise whether the clock numerals on the City Hall Tower are Arabic or Roman. After the answer was received, the next message from # 3 to # 21 was, quote, Your answer is incorrect, unquote. What is your guess, fellows?

Portable Unit # 28 has been added to Wauwatosa. It is an Abbott Transceiver. Ted Kercher please note.

In the Nov. 8th test, net control was taken over by Unit # 9. It was a last minute makeshift, as Unit # 8 was scheduled to take over control. Unit # 9 had to do a lot of relaying through other units, but managed to send 18 messages and receive 17. Another Unit has been added to our list, # 24, a walkie talkie affair, with a range of one mile. It is a very neatly built rig and operates FB.

And, there is the hopeful miss, who wrote her former boy friend, now at sea, "What are your intentions?" He replied, "My intentions are honorable - but remote."

The test of Nov. 15th was controlled by Unit # 22 and things surely worked splendidly. It was without a doubt the best drill that we had so far, for # 22 can hear and work all stations. 25 messages were sent and 31 received.

First Small Boy: "See that little girl over there? Her neck's dirty."

Second Small Boy: "Her does?"

Communications were received from the following:

Pvt. John Holmes, wrote a short note from New Caledonia to keep us posted on the change in his address. Just before we went to press, we had a second letter from John. He sends 73 to the Boys at the club.

Wendell Ciganek, W9SYT, wrote from Belmar, N.J., and New York City just before he left. He has now been sent across and V-mailed his new address.

Lt. (jg) Louis Wollaeger, USNR, W9ANA, wrote from the SW Pacific. Louie says conditions would be better at his new location if it weren't for the chlorinated water and the lack of beer, which makes him down-hearted and homesick.

Lt. Pasquale Mannelli, exW9UHZ, wrote from somewhere in France. He sends 73 to the gang.

Dave Reitz dropped us a nice letter from Valparaiso, Ind. He thanked us for the Bulletin and sent along a poem for Wendell Ciganek, but it's more or less in the shade so that we can't very well put it in the Bulletin.

T/4 Ed. Strelczyk, W9ANK, wrote from England. He sends thanks for Bulletin # 9 and 73 to the gang.

Bob Mayer, W9KLN, who is an operator with Northwest Airlines, wrote from Chicago. Bob received Bulletin # 10 and showed it to his chief opr., who wistfully said, "I wish I would get something like this from Minneapolis." Bob also sent along a little ditty that struck our

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fancy and we herewith repeat it.

Mary had an aeroplane
In which she loved to frisk
Now wasn't she a silly girl
Her little *

Cpl. Anthony Pawlik, W8TKB, of Hamtramck, Mich., who is stationed out in Nebraska, saw our Bulletin and wrote the following: "Through the kindness of T/Sgt Eugene Berens, I was allowed to day dream back to the good ole days when hams cluttered up the ether waves." He asked for the addresses of several of his friends who were mentioned in the Bulletin. Thanks for writing, Tony.

Pfc. Orrin Loch, wrote from somewhere in France. He sends thanks for the Bulletin and mentions that they are read over and over by quite a number of the Boys.

Eugene Mahoney, RM 2/C, W9ZIE, wrote from the West Coast. He had himself transferred from RT to RM and now is destined for sea duty.

John Barclay Naugle, CHM, USNR, W9QIH, wrote to Jack Doyle, W9GPI, from the SW Pacific. Bud has been promoted to Chief Radio Man. He was also "hooked" by a West Coast gal and there will be a wedding in the near future, according to the scuttlebutt news.

Pvt. P. J. Ripple, wrote from France. Paul is with a Ry. Ope Bn., and is helping the GI's run railroads. They are "highballing on the beam." Paul acknowledged Bulletin # 8 and wrote, "and believe me BB it is, too." He sends 73 to the gang.

S/Sgt. Jack Bock, W9KCY, has not written to us for over a year, so we contacted his mother, who informed us that he still is at the same location in North Africa. Drop us a line, Jack.

In closing, we have the following topper-offer, which, although not up to our usual standard, should fill the bill.

Mandy: "Ah can't come to work tomorrow, Mam. Nah little boy is sick."

Mam: "Why, Mandy, I thought you said you were an old maid."

Mandy: "Ah is, but ah ain't one of them fussy kind."

So be careful, Boys, take good care of yourselves, drop us a line, and you will hear from us next month.

P.S. Don't forget to notify us
of a change in your address.

73,

The Gang.

Address all correspondence to:

Erwin W. Kreis, W9HRM,
1632 North 35th Street,
Milwaukee 8, Wis.